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TO THE  
PEOPLE OF SOUTHAMPTON.

## LETTER II.

Botley, 30th March, 1816.

I had not, last week, time to address you fully upon the subject of the treatment you have received at the hands of ROSE; or, rather, on the subject of that conduct, on your own part, which has made it *just* and *proper* that you should have been treated by him, in the manner that I need not again describe.

It is perfectly notorious, that, if you have a mind to exert yourselves, you are able to insist upon having, in the House of Commons two Members of *your own choice*. It is also perfectly notorious, that, for many years past, the elder George Rose, or his son, the Younger George Rose, has been one of your Members. Hence, it is very clear, that, either through your choice, or, through your indolence and want of public-spirit, these persons have been empowered to give their voice in the making of laws to govern us, in imposing upon us those taxes, and in carrying on that system, under which, at last, we are all plunged into misery, which no craft can longer disguise.

You complain now, that George Rose the elder has abused you in his degrading descriptions of those of you who have petitioned against the income tax. But, what *right* have you to make this complaint, any more than a farmer would have a right to complain of the devastation in his hen-roost by a fox which he himself had let into the habitation of his poultry? "Curse the Cat!" exclaimed my cook, the other day, when she herself had shut

the poor thing into the pantry. Now, was it not known to you, that the Roses live upon taxes, as well as it is known to a farmer that foxes eat hens, and as well as it is known to cooks that cats gnaw joints of meat?

It is now nearly twenty years ago, that Old George Rose published a pamphlet, the main object of which was, to persuade the people of this country, that, unless they continued to pay *heavy taxes*, the French would come and *take away all their property*, and, what was a great deal worse, he said, "deprive them of the *blessed comforts of religion*" and make them atheists. The passage, to which I now more particularly allude, was in these words: "It would be a slander to the  
" sense and virtue of the people, to sup-  
" pose an *abatement of that spirit* which  
" has enabled government to call forth  
" those resources. The prosperous state  
" of the empire which affords all the  
" power, furnishes all the motive, for  
" continuing the contest; a contest, the  
" support of which to a successful issue is  
" to secure us in the enjoyment of every na-  
" tional advantage, and to protect us from  
" the infliction of every national calamity.  
" The imperious and awful necessity of  
" the present crisis unavoidably subjects  
" us to heavy burdens. It has been said  
" that they ought to be considered as a  
" SALVAGE for the remaining part of  
" our property. In the consideration of  
" property, to which it was applied, the  
" figure is sufficiently striking: but, in  
" other respects, the metaphor, though  
" just, is *inadequate*. What Tariff shall  
" settle the difference between *national*  
" independence and inexorable tyranny?"

N

"between *personal liberty* and *requisiti-*  
*ons, prisons, and murder?* between the  
 "BLESSED COMFORTS OF RELI-  
 "GION and the gloomy despair of  
 "atheism?"

We will not stop to remark on the *impudence* of this, or on the contempt which the brazen pamphleteer must have had for the understandings of the people of this country. But, let us see how George managed this business of "salvage." He says, "the salvage upon *our* property." What, then, was *his* property, and how did *he* pay salvage? You were to pay salvage; but he did not tell you, that he himself was one of the *receivers* of the said salvage. At the time when he wrote this pamphlet, he and his sons were, as they still are, in the receipt *annually* of public money to the following amount.

Old George Rose, as Treasurer of the Navy. ....	£4,324
Old George Rose, as Clerk of the Parliaments, which is a sinecure, and is for his <i>life</i> , and is granted also for the <i>life</i> of his eldest son, Young George Rose, your present Member. . . . .	3,278
Old George Rose, as keeper of the Records in the Exchequer, another sinecure place ....	400
William Stewart Rose, second son of Old George Rose, as Clerk of the Exchequer Pleas, which is also a sinecure place,	2,137
	<hr/> £10,139

Such was the annual sum, which the blessed comforts of Religion yielded this man. What wonder that he was so much afraid of Atheism? This income, or an income to this amount, out of the public money, these persons have received, I believe, for, at least, 24 years. How much *more* they may, amongst them, have

received, in other ways, I know not. At any rate, here is a sum of *Two hundred and forty three thousand, three hundred and thirty six pounds of principal money*. If we add the interest, the amount will be nearer *four hundred thousand* than *three hundred thousand pounds*.

This being very well known to the people of Southampton, and they having, with these facts before them, elected and re-elected the Roses to assist in the making of laws and the imposing of taxes, what right have they now to complain, that these Roses, these eaters of taxes, do all that they can to prevent any tax from being abolished? But, "Mr. Rose has done so many *kind things* for you!" That is to say, he has got so many smaller sums of the public money to be given to some of you in the shape of *offices* and *posts*. This was very *kind* in him, to be sure, and very *honest* in those amongst you who gave their *votes* in exchange.

I was at Southampton, once, when there seemed to be a great bustle in the town; the people were gaily dressed and flocking down to the water side. "What *is going on*," said I to a very fine looking young man, who was pushing down the street in haste. "Why," said he, "don't you know, Sir, that this is *Mr. Rose's annual sailing match?*" Upon further inquiry, I found, that he amused the town with a sailing match annually for a prize of 20 or 30 pounds! What a scandalous thing for such a town to be gratified with such a gift from such hands! There is, in this instance of servility, a meanness, a baseness, which I cannot describe. When any portion of the people discover marks of respect, bordering on self-abasement, towards persons of ancient families, whose names have been pronounced with a sort of veneration for ages, it may be, though not commended, excused; but, in a case like this, when all the well known facts are taken into



view, one's foot almost rises involuntary to kick the base and degenerate crew.

But, the scenes at Winchester have been still more humiliating. I have seen the magistrates, the gentlemen, the Barons, the Lords, following this same George Rose up the street and down the street like so many lackeys. I have seen a Grand Jury, having on it several Baronets of ancient family, and one Lord, at least, all in waiting, 'till George Rose came to be their *foreman*! Upon one occasion I saw a whole *possé* of Noblemen and Gentlemen following at his heels down the street, when he, as if he wished to exhibit them in their true light, went into a shop and remained there several minutes, and they actually stood waiting 'till he came out, upon which they resumed the order of their march.

The example, however, of this prostrate herd is no justification for you. You all know your duty. You all know your rights. You all know what this man has been and what he is; and, if you choose him to represent you, or choose one whom he nominates, to be ground to the earth with taxes is a punishment as mild as you have any reason to expect. To be called *paupers* and *chimney-sweepers* by George Rose is what a *majority* of the people of Southampton merit at *his* hands. *Paupers* and *Chimney-sweepers* are, indeed, infinitely more worthy of respect than the men who have been the upholders of the Roses, considering the motives from which they have acted. And, of late years, it is in vain to say, that they have been *deceived*. Twenty years ago they might. But, at this day, there is not a man in the whole kingdom, who can be ignorant of how he ought to feel and act towards such a man as George Rose.

We shall see whether you are now to be *kicked into courage*; we shall see whether you will re-elect a person of his

pointing out: I say, we shall *see* this; for, if I have life and health 'till the next election, he, or his son, be it which it may, shall, if he offer himself, have *me* for an opponent; and, if you re-elect him, you shall not, at any rate, have ignorance to plead in your defence.

This is not, you will say, a very *flattering* electioneering address. These are not the times for flattery. We have been brought into a state of misery that no nation ever before experienced. Nothing but great public spirit and resolution can extricate us from it. The palaver of courtiers and the cant of selfishness only tend to utter ruin. It is not "*mild, moderate, inoffensive*" men that we want. Let those, who are willing to be reduced to the state of pauperism, indulge their partiality for inefficient men, whom they like because they resemble themselves; but, let all those who wish to make their voice heard and attended to, choose men who are able to be the interpreters of their wishes. The hunk who prates about moderation and exclaims against *violent men*, because he thinks that justice to the people at large might place his masses of wealth in some degree of jeopardy, will find, if he live only a few years, that his cant will be of no avail. He will find, that radical reformation must come, and that ninety nine of his neighbours will not live in misery, lest his tremulous nerves should be for a moment, discomposed. It is the interest of the rich (if they have acquired their riches fairly) that a reform should take place, and that it should come *speedily* too; for, if it should be delayed till imperious events produce it, it will, in all probability, be attended with numerous evils, the whole of which might now be avoided.

Amongst a great many admirable qualities, possessed by the people of England, they have some of a different nature, one of which is, that *credulity*, that facility to



he deceived, which exposes them to the designs of craft and cunning. An instance of this really disgraceful to human intellect, is, the greediness, with which they have began to swallow **GEORGE ROSE's** bait of *saving banks for the poor*, while he and his sons are actually receiving out of the public money more than would maintain all the poor of ten extensive parishes! By this trick he is working to gain popularity that may assist in propping up his declining influence. He knows very well, that it is the burden of taxes that makes paupers; and, while he is making paupers by the receipt of taxes, he is publishing pamphlets to show how the poor may become rich by the saving of their own pennies. The impudence, the insolence, of these publications are only to be equalled by the stupid, the brutal, credulity, with which they have been received. But, these tricks now come too late. All the coaxing of the poor and the terrifying of the rich will be of no avail. The glass of the system is nearly run out; and the numerous crowds of selfish cowards, who have lent their hands to prolong its existence lest their tranquility should be disturbed, must make haste to get under ground, or they will yet have the mortification to hear the shouts of freemen succeed the silence of slaves.

I am your friend,

WM. COBBETT.

TO THE  
PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES OF  
AMERICA.

#### LETTER VI.

*First heavy blow to the Pitt System.—'Squire Jolterhead and George Rose.—Loans resolved on.—John Bull not so passive an animal as Ld. Castlereagh appears to have thought him.—Malt Tax abandoned.—New Era.—Lynington Petition.—Important change in favour of the cause of freedom.—Salaries. Regent's Health.—Recorder and Lady Wilson.—Scotch petitions for taxes.*

Botley, 50th March, 1816.

In No. 8, which, I hope, is, by this time safely arrived at New York, I told you that it appeared to me, that the

persons, who have so much to do with the *seats in parliament*, were resolved to put an end to the *Property Tax*. This they have now done. On the 18th instant the Chancellor of the Exchequer brought forward a proposition for the continuation of it in part; and which part, if it had been continued, might soon have been augmented. The landholders seem to have, at last, made up their minds to make a stand against the further progress of the Pitt System. They seem to have perceived, at last, that unless they began to resist now, the whole of their estates must pass away from them. 'Squire Jolterhead felt his pocket growing quite empty; and he resolved not to give up his last shilling. There were 201 Members for the Tax, and 238 against the Tax. If you now look back into the *American part* of No. 7, and which, for my health's sake I did not publish here, you will see how well I guessed at what would take place. I beg you to bear in mind the *reasons*, which I gave you for thinking that the Tax would be lost. Thus, you will see, that though you will not have the Register 'till about six weeks after the publication of the London part of it, you will really always be, with regard to true information, even in point of *time*, before-hand with the people here, as far, at least, as my means of information go; because I dare to say to you what no one dares to say here.

I say, and so will you say, that it is hardly fair in 'Squire Jolterhead to refuse to give up his "last shilling," seeing that he so often pledged himself to give up, not only his last shilling, but the last drop of his blood also. But, he now pretends, that the pledge was only *figurative*; and he says, besides, that he understood, that *all others* were to do the same that he was to do. But that, at the end of all this glorious work, he finds himself reduced to poverty, while others (and especially those who *backed him on*) are grown amazingly rich; that they, who had nothing at the out-set of the war, are become rich as Lords, while he, who was rich at the out-set, is become a beggar, or, at least, is brought to the eve of beggary.

'Squire Jolterhead reasons thus with **OLD GEORGE ROSE**. "George," says he, "you told me in your pamphlet, "which you published and re-published,



"during the war, that it was necessary for me to part with part of my money in order to save the rest, and in order to prevent the French from making me an *atheist*." "Well," says George, "and have you not been saved? Have not the Church and our religion been preserved?"—"yes," says the Squire, "but I have lost almost the whole of my estate, while *you* have been gaining a fine large estate. I am got to be so notoriously poor a fellow, that the people of my village will hardly pull off their hats to me, though my ancestors used to give away a hundred hogsheads of strong beer in a twelve month; I am hardly known now in the county, while you are become a *Right Honourable Gentleman*, and have Barons and Lords dancing at your heels."—"Aye," replies George, "but, only think of the *service* I have rendered you. Your estate! Why, you would not have an acre left, if I had not stepped in and saved you. The Jacobins would have had your lands, and Satan would have had your soul."

This was George's language. This was the way, in which he urged the people on to pay taxes. I remember, that, when I was in Philadelphia, I used to read George's pamphlet with delight; and there were a great many Americans, who used to read it with delight also. We did not then know what was the manner, in which George was paying *salvage* himself; and which manner I have pretty well explained, in this Number, in my second Letter to the people of Southampton, to which Letter I shall add some *Notes* for your information.

Squire Jolterhead thinks it rather hard, that, while he has been paying *salvage*; that is to say, while his estate has been passing away from him, George should have been *gaining an estate*. It is not quite a new thing to see a great man's estate become the property of his *steward*; and this is very much the case of Old John Bull at this time. Whether any steps will be taken to put this matter to rights is more than I can say.

The debate upon the Property Tax was very important. Lord Castlereagh urged the House to agree to it. Without this tax he said, "they would plunge the nation into all the dangers of an imper-

fect system of finance; that they would remain stationary in their debts; that the tax was not an expedient, but was absolutely necessary to the well-being of the state; and he *conjured* the House, and *solemnly intreated* them not to refuse this only means of saving the country." It was all in vain. The utmost impatience was discovered, and the proposition was rejected as stated before. Nay, it was so evident to the Ministers, that the land-owners were determined to make a stand in their own defence, that, the next night, the Chancellor of the Exchequer came down to the House and affirmed his intention to *abandon the War tax on Malt*; that is, a tax of 2s. a bushel, which, incredible as it may appear to the rest of the world, has yielded upwards of 2 millions of pounds, or 8 millions of Dollars, a year. The whole of the tax upon Malt was 36s. a quarter (or 8 bushels); it will now be 20s. But, here are 16s. a quarter lopped off; and, if no tax be imposed in lieu of it (and no tax can), this is a real saving to me, for instance, of, at least, 32s a month; or 20 pounds a year.

This is *doing something*; and, as my motto was, before the parliament met, "*something must be done*," events have already proved it true. Thus, then, the system has received a *blow*; a *body-blow*, which, as we, in England (amongst whom boxing is a real science) well know, is worth a score of black eyes and bloody-noses. These are soon got over; but, a good body-blow, or, what is called a *doubler-up*, makes a man remember it for a long while, and he must have much more *bottom* than I take Castlereagh to have, if it does not render him very shy for ever after, whenever he sees his antagonist's eye directed towards the vulnerable part. Thus it happened upon this occasion. The body-blow on the Property Tax night made Mr. Vansittart hasten to *give in* upon the subject of the Malt Tax, seeing that the land-owners had their eye fixed on the old point again.

These are, however, but *beginnings*. There must be more and still heavier blows given to the system before this day twelve-months. Loans have now been resolved on; but loans are a mere expedient to put off the evil hour. What must be the con-



sequence of borrowing money to pay the interest of money already borrowed, all the world knows. Under such a system, *arising avowedly from a state of distress*, who can suppose, that the funds will, or, can, long support any degree of credit? The distress has not arisen from any *temporary* cause. The cause, the inability to pay, has arisen from a cause that cannot be removed, without again making the exchange 30 per cent. against us all over the world. The distress is daily and hourly increasing; and, to suppose, that the indirect taxes and assessed and Stamp taxes will yield as much as they have yielded is, it seems to me, little short of madness.

But, the lopping off of taxes will not stop here. The assessed taxes on farming horses is to be reduced; aye, and taken off too. This will scarcely amount to less than a *million* of pounds; and thus will about 18 millions of direct taxes have been taken off; and if, after this, enough be collected to pay the interest of the Debt and the demand of the sinking fund I shall be very much surprized, unless the *guinea* and the *bushel of wheat* rise in value. As Mr. JEFFERSON (I believe it was) said of the American Constitution, the Pitt System of Finance "is now in the *full tide of Experiment*."

A grand effort has been made on the part of the Ministers to persuade the nation, that the land-owners have got rid of the Income Tax *for their own sakes*, and that they care not what load they leave upon the *people*. I exposed the fallacy of this in No. 9 of this volume; but, still the effort has been continued. It has, however, not been attended with success; and Castlereagh, with all his hardihood, has manifestly sunk under the weight of the popular voice, joined with that of the land-owners. He was vastly bold and dashing at the out-set; talked in the Pitt-style; made long and rattling periods; affected to hold his opponents in contempt; and flung out a tirade now-and-then against *popular clamour and ignorance*. Faith! he has found, that John Bull, though he will bear a great deal when his belly is full is not so very good humoured when it is empty. When John is well off, he is insolent towards all the rest of the world; when he is pinched, he is ill-tempered at home. I must, nevertheless, do John the

justice to say, that he has, upon this occasion, behaved well. I do not like to flatter him; and I bear him as much-ill will as I can muster up for his envious disposition towards foreign nations; for his deadly hatred of freedom upon the Continent; for his having approved of many deeds, which I dare not name; for his exultation at the fall of so many brave men in France; but, still I must say, that, in this season of distress, he has behaved well. The *forbearance* of landlords and parsons towards the farmers; the general forbearance of all creditors; the voluntary assistance; the kindness of neighbours towards one another; the unshaken confidence which has been displayed between man and man: all these certainly do John Bull a great deal of honour, and shew, that, if he should happen to pick up a little sense during his calamities, he may yet be fit for something better than merely working like a Jack-ass to earn money to pay German and Russian Troops to fight against the republicans of France.

The manner, in which the Ministers have sneaked out of the War Malt Tax is very curious, and clearly discovers their conviction, that the landlords are not to be trifled with. They say, that, seeing that the *rich* had refused to pay the Income Tax, *they* thought it right, that this Malt Tax should be given up to the *poor*. The shallowness of all this set of notions has been shown a hundred times over. But, taking the Ministers upon their own ground, how has this been a boon to the *poor*? There is a tax upon *beer*, besides the tax upon Malt. But, this beer tax is only upon beer sold in *public houses* by *retail*, or sold by *brewers*, who sell it out by the barrel, &c. There is no tax upon the *beer*, brewed in private houses; and, as almost the whole of the *gentlemen* and *farmers* brew their own beer, the beer tax, according to the notion of the Ministers, and other shallow politicians, *falls exclusively upon the poor*. Therefore, to have given a boon to the *poor*, they should have abolished the *beer* tax, of which the *Gentlemen*, according to their notion, pay no part. This only shows the miserable shifts that they resort to in order to disguise their defeat, and the approaching dissolution of the system. The real fact is, they saw, that those who had refused the Income Tax would also refuse



this tax; and, therefore, they made this miserable excuse for not bringing it forward.

Then, again, as to the loan to supply its place, they said, that, since they *must have a loan*, they might as well have a loan for two millions more as not. Very true: they "might as well be hanged for a sheep as for a lamb." Verily this was a most miserable quirk! One would have thought, that, having lost one tax, which they represented as absolutely necessary to the safety of the country, they would, if possible, have given up no more. Two millions of money added to a *peace loan* is no trifle; and that they will find, when they come to make that loan. But, will the landlords and the people let them make loans? Oh, yes! As long as they please. They would let them borrow the whole, if they would; the whole 60 millions: all that is objected to is *taxation*; and this now must and will be diminished.

To you, in America, it may appear strange, that we should make such a fuss about the refusal of a tax, seeing that taxes are often proposed by your Secretary of the Treasury, and refused by the Congress, without any *anger* on either side, and without exciting any particular interest amongst the people. It is widely different here. Here it is a very cut-and-dry affair in general; and, until now, nobody has, for many years, ever expected to see a tax much opposed, much less did any one ever suppose that a tax would be finally *refused*.

This is, therefore, a *new era* in our affairs; and, as we always keep running on in any direction, when we are once set going, I am not without hopes, that the Minister will, before this session is over, find his taxing code very much simplified, and his army of tax-gatherers very much reduced. But, we are arrived at a new era in another respect. Those sentiments of justice and humanity, and that love of freedom, which have been smothered for so many years past by the out-cry against Jacobins and Levellers and by the dread of revolution and bloodshed, have never been wholly extinguished, and they now begin to be openly expressed. Several of the Petitions have expressed disapprobation of taxing the people of England for the purpose of restoring the Bourbons. In that of the

town of *Lymington*, in Hampshire, were the following words: "Your petitioners were repeatedly assured by His Majesty's Ministers, that, on the termination of the war, ending with the Peace of Paris, the Property Tax should not be renewed; but, in spite of promises, so often made to the people, that vile and odious tax was again imposed on them, in their opinion for the base purpose of re-establishing a tyrant on the throne of France, in direct hostility to the wishes, so often expressed, of the French nation. Your Petitioners cannot, therefore, view the projected renewal of the Property Tax but as a premium to be paid by this oppressed nation for the purpose of maintaining Louis 18th, nicknamed the *desired*, on the throne of France, in opposition to the wishes of the French people, and by the aid of a foreign army to be paid by this country."

These sentiments are not new to the minds of hundreds of thousands of the people of England; but, the open expression of them by any body of men, is wholly new. This is, in my view of the matter, a great point gained; a great point for *France* as well as for England; for, it must be quite clear, that, this nation being once sensible, being once thoroughly convinced, that its own misery has been produced by its intermeddling in the affairs of France, will not be easily prevailed upon to intermeddle a second time, if the French people should again rise to assert their rights. It is now fast becoming a general opinion, that the war ought never to have been begun by us against the French. The principles and objects of that war are now becoming clear to all men, in spite of a corrupt press. To *renew* delusion will, I hope, be impossible.

The truth is, that, as the fruit of English industry and the valour of Englishmen (including, in this appellation, our bretheren of Ireland and Scotland) have been the principal cause of the final success of what has been insolently termed "*legitimacy*," and which, in fact, is neither more nor less than the submission of nations to the absolute will of an hereditary master: the truth is, that if this detestable cause lose the support of England (and how scandalous it is to think of



its having her support!), that cause is wholly ruined; and the *legitimates* will soon find their situation much more perilous than ever

If we look back at the history of the late wars, we see, that all the *legitimates* were subdued; that they were humbled in the dust; that they appeared to have no hope left; but, that the perseverance of this country alone, and the lavishing of her immense resources, *gained time* for all the humbled kings; and, in a lucky moment for them (produced by the vanity and ambition of Napoleon), poured forth the means of securing their restoration. The passions and prejudices of this people, worked upon by a crafty and corrupt press, were arrayed in favour of all that the cool sense of this same people would have held in abhorrence. These passions and prejudices have now, by the aid of that severe teacher, *misery*, been made to give way to the dictates of reason and justice; or, at least, these latter are fast returning to our minds. And, therefore, the *legitimates*, if they have any sense, will see that their only sound prop is actually slipping from beneath them.

This is a change singularly favourable to the cause of freedom all over the world, and affords much better ground for hope of the final success of that cause than any that has appeared for a quarter of a century. The Ministers and their minions have taken infinite pains to keep up the *glory delusion*, and to make the country believe, that it is necessary to its safety, that it should *maintain a high station in Europe*. So it is; but, the question is, in *what way* we ought to do that. There is no fear but we shall be at the *head* of every thing; and, one of the *follies* of Napoleon and of the republican rulers, was, to pretend, that we were, and must be, "*a second rate power*." This talk, which arose from mere vanity, did much of the mischief. Those who made use of it knew as little of the resources of England as they did of the English *character*. They appear to have had no idea, that there was not one single English Jacobin, who would not have sold the shirt off his back to purchase powder and ball, rather than have made a peace, in which it should have been allowed, that England was *second* to any nation upon earth. Yes,

it is very right that England should maintain a *high station* amongst nations. But, it is not right that she should be at the head of a league of *legitimates*. Her natural place is the head of the sons of freedom. She should stand high; always stand high; but it is not in the estimation of Despots, Popes, Jesuits and Dominican Monks, that she ought to stand high; it is not for her people to think it *glory* to have received a consecrated banner from his Holiness of Rome; it is not for them to wish to stand high with *Vandean*s and *Cossacks*. And, all this the people now begin pretty clearly to understand.

While this change has been taking place in the public mind, as to taxes, some very serious inquiries have been begun as to *salaries*, &c. Instead of *reducing* the pay of persons in public employ, their pay has, in many cases, been actually augmented; and instances have been brought forward in the Secretary to the Admiralty and the Commissioners of Excise. One Croker, an Irish Barrister, who laboured so hard in the case of the Duke of York, has a salary very nearly as large as that of your President; and each Commissioner of Excise has nearly as many *pounds* annually as Mr. Monroe or Mr. Dallas has *dollars*. The falling off in their rents have, however, made the law-makers look into these things; and, before the session is over, I expect to see the nails of the Ministers pretty closely pared.

After the war, in the reign of Queen Anne, a most vigilant search was made, at the Queen's request, after the money, *which individuals had unjustly got from the public during the war*. Something of the same sort will, I hope, take place now. It may be a while before this will come; but, come it will I have no doubt. This would not only be an act of moral justice, but it would afford great relief to the country.

I have, in Number 8, given you an account of the *real state of the Prince Regent's health*, and in No. 10, I have informed you about *the prisoners in Newgate, condemned to death*. It is curious that these matters should have been stated by me, and the statements actually on their way to America, before the subjects were mentioned in any *public way* here.





Within a few days, Mr. BENNET has made a motion, in the House of Commons, for a return of all the prisoners in Newgate, waiting the decision of the Prince as to whether they are to live or die. It appears that there are 58 of them, and that some of them have been kept in this horrible state from December to this day. The Ministers said, at first, that, the Prince having a bad fit of the *gout*, they advised him not to come to London from Brighton; and, that it was *inconvenient* to assemble the law-officers at Brighton to advise him as to whom he ought to pardon. LORD MILTON having expressed his indignation at such an excuse, and another Member having shown, that no officer except the Lord Chancellor was wanted on such occasions, *besides the Recorder of London*; and the thing having roused the public a great deal, the Ministers now say, that the Prince *never heard* of the state of the prisoners, *'till he read an account of it in the debates!* And, they say, that he is now better; that his *gout* is gone; that the feebleness in his feet, occasioned by the said *gout*, is nearly removed; and that he is going up to London forthwith. For more than three months we have been told (by the news-papers) that he was just about to remove; but now, I suppose, London will once more have the honour to possess him.

It was pity, that the Ministers should have thought it adviseable to keep the Recorder from his Royal Highness's presence on account of this *gout*. Many Councils have been held; the parliament has been opened by a commission signed by the Prince; the Marriage of his Daughter has been settled, and a Message, signed by him, has been sent to Parliament on the subject. It is pity (don't you think it is?), that the poor wretches in Newgate should never have been mentioned to the Prince, and that he should first hear of their situation through the common news-papers!

A very curious incident has happened (if what the news-papers say be true) as to audiences given by the Prince. But let me, while I think of it, state, that the corrupt part of the press has been almost daily telling the public of audiences given by the Prince, and of "*select parties*" at the Brighton Pavillion. What I am now

about to state is, however, curious in the extreme. Sir ROBERT WILSON's Lady has come over from Paris to obtain an *audience* of the Prince in behalf of her husband. It was, some weeks ago, announced in the news-papers, that her Ladyship was gone down to Brighton for this purpose; and, it has since been very ostentatiously stated, *that she has had an audience of the Royal Personage*. I suppose this fact may be true; but, I am very sure that the Ministerial news-papers state a falsehood, when they say, that "*Lady Wilson saw the Prince*;" for thousands are able to swear, and I for one, that Lady Wilson, though a most beautiful and amiable woman, IS STONE BLIND!

Now, be it observed, that Lady Wilson's business was to intreat in behalf of a prisoner. She went to the Prince to relieve the anxiety of herself, her husband, and children. Far be it from me to insinuate, that it was not just and laudible to pay immediate attention to her; and I most sincerely hope, that the *legitimates* will not dare touch a hair of the head of Sir Robert Wilson or of his gallant associates; but, it ought to be borne in mind, that the unhappy men, in the condemned cells in Newgate, have fathers and mothers and wives and children; and that these have their anxieties as well as other people. The mother of the Drum-boy, who was executed in 1812, actually dropped down dead when the fate of her son was announced to her. There are, probably, not less than 500 persons connected with the condemned prisoners. And is it *nothing* to relieve 500 anxious minds and aching hearts?

What indignation has been felt for half a century at the answer given to those who were gasping for breath in the Black-Hole of Calcutta! "*The Commander was asleep and no one dared awake him!*" The Prince had the *gout*, and the Ministers did not think it right to report to him, that many unhappy prisoners were waiting in anxious suspense to know his pleasure as to their life or death!

An attempt has been made to raise a *House-of-Brunswick* cry in consequence of some words uttered by Mr. Brougham a few nights ago. But, all that I shall do, with regard to this matter, is to insert below the passage of Mr. Brougham's

speech here alluded to, and the remarks, which by Castlereagh and others, have, as the news-papers tell us, been made on it.

The County of *Perth* and several other parts of Scotland have petitioned for the Income Tax. As to *Perth*, at the head of which appears to have been the *Duke of Athol*, there is little matter of surprise. His Grace receives a large sum out of the taxes annually; and, he is too just and reasonable a man to expect the Ministers to pay him out of their own pockets. He is a considerate man, and knows that for the government to pay a grant, the government must have money to pay with. So does George Rose; and, therefore, the conduct of both, upon this occasion, has been perfectly consistent: much more so than that of those persons who are for large establishments and high salaries, to-day, and for low taxes to-morrow. But, as so many of the people of Scotland have petitioned for the Income Tax, it may not be amiss to see what proportion of it Scotland has been paying. For the last year

England paid £13,016,041

Scotland paid 1,255,924

Now, it is very certain, either that Scotland is a very insignificant country, or, that it does not pay its due share of the taxes. When we consider, besides, the very large share of *places* and *pensions*, enjoyed by the Scots; when we consider, that, for many years, very large sums of money have been paid by England to make roads, bridges, and canals in Scotland, while such undertakings, in England, are carried on by *private means*, one wonders how John Bull can have been such an egregious ass as to seem to acknowledge, that the people of Scotland are *more industrious than he is*, and even that their country is a *finer country*! To read the writings, published in that seat of all that is impudent, mean, corrupt, and persecuting, Edinburgh, one would imagine, that there was neither morality, learning, courage, industry, nor wealth in any other part of the kingdom than Scotland. It is a fact, which I have before stated in detail, and from official documents, that England, and Ireland too, have been, for many years, paying large sums in taxes to make canals, &c. in order to prevent people from emigrating from Scotland. These sums have been granted upon this very

ground, *expressly stated* in the reports on which the grants have been founded. To say nothing, at present, of the *folly* of this, what do you Americans think of its justice? What should you think of granting the money of the *Union* to make canals in *Connecticut* to find the people employment and to prevent them from migrating to Indiana?

Under any circumstances, at all times and seasons, this partiality to Scotland is a subject of just complaint; but, the facts merit pointed notice, when we see a considerable part of that country petitioning for a tax, which has been so loudly condemned in England. I have often acknowledged the great merits of Scotchmen; but, I will never allow them to have *all* the merit that exists in the world; and, as to *politics* they are in general worthy of any thing but *imitation*. The truth is, that the people of Scotland are held in a state of vassalage unknown in England. The rod of authority reaches, in that country, to the very *school-masters*. "Education," indeed! God forbid that I should ever see the people of England enjoying the benefit of *such* education! An education that is very well calculated to make clever sycophants and excisemen; but which is good for nothing else. There are many sound and zealous politicians in Scotland; but, I have never met with one of hem, who did not most bitterly complain of the general servility of his country.

I will now return to the *Duke of Athol*, and will speak of his affair with *perfect freedom*; but, I will not do it on *this side of the Atlantic*!

WM. COBBETT.

#### "HOUSE OF BRUNSWICK."

The out-cry which has been made, especially in the *Courier* news-paper, about what has been called an *attack* upon this *House*, merits, at this time, particular attention. Because, a similar out-cry was set up in 1809, when the *Duke of York's* affair was brought forward by MR. WARDLE. I will, therefore, here insert the Debate, in which, as is pretended, the attack was made.



“MR. BROUGHAM. — If the House should agree, as he hoped they would, to the motion which an Hon. Member had so properly made, they would acquire the lasting gratitude of the country. They would for ever deter all man in authority from squandering the public money. They would shew that no Court favour could avail any person a penny, much less avail him 1000*l.* a-year:—[Hear, hear, hear!] And that to entitle any one to public remuneration, he must be actively serving the public, and not be the indolent holder of an office kept in existence for the sole purpose of continuing to him its salary. [Hear, hear, hear!] He repeated, that if the House consented to the motion of the Hon. Member, who deserved so well of the public by his having given Parliament an opportunity to pronounce on this question, they would be indeed entitled to the confirmed gratitude of the country. They would prove that it was too late to allow a system of blind and profligate expenditure of the public money, founded, not on the public exigency, but on Court favoritism alone, to continue for a single hour. [Hear, hear, hear!] He would have those who had access to persons in high stations remember what had taken place in former days. It was not by squandering one sum, it was not by the commission of one profligate act, it was by the general determination not to regard that universal voice from one end of the Island to the other, which loudly cried for retrenchment in the smallest as well as in the greatest of the national expences—it was the turning of a deaf ear to that awful voice of the people, which proclaimed ‘there is no such thing in England at present as a trifling or an inconsiderable extravagance’—this was the conduct that threatened the most fatal consequences. [Hear, hear, hear!] Much better would it be to listen to that solemn voice than to build monuments to the descendants of the victims of legitimacy. [Hear, hear, hear!] Much better would it be, instead of doing honour to that family, to profit by its example; [hear, hear, hear!] to recollect, that by thwarting the prejudices, opposing the wishes, and pressing on the sore

places of the nation, they were at length ousted from its throne. [Hear, hear, hear!] And yet their conduct was comparatively harmless and innocent. They were in a great measure betrayed by the tenderness of their consciences, by the nicety of their religious scruples. Far otherwise must those be estimated who entertain no scruples of religion, who experienced no tenderness of conscience; who, in utter disregard of the feelings of an oppressed and insulted nation, proceeded from one wasteful expenditure to another; who decorated and crowded their houses with the splendid results of their extravagance; who associated with the most profligate of human beings; who, when the jails were filled with wretches, could not suspend for a moment their thoughtless amusements, to end the sad suspense between life and death; who, alone, or surrounded only by an establishment of mercenaries, and unable to trust to the attachment of the nation for their security, yet desired the House of Commons to enable them to lavish on their favourites the money wrung from the people of England. [Hear, hear, hear!]

“MR. W. POLE thought that if any Gentlemen on one side of the House said that he had no respect whatever for Gentlemen on the other side, no great disposition to candour could be expected from that Gentlemen. But the disposition and principles of the Learned Gentlemen to whom he alluded could not, he presumed, be doubted, after what had fallen from him that night, not merely relative to his Noble Friend (Lord Castlereagh), but with respect to his insinuations regarding the illustrious Personage who at present presided over the government of the country. [Hear, hear! on the Ministerial Benches.] For that Learned Gentlemen, whose words he had taken down, thought proper to observe, that ‘the conduct of the House of Stuart was somewhat excuseable, because it was the result of religious scruples and some tenderness of conscience, but that recent conduct proceeded from those who had no scruples or tenderness of conscience whatever.’ Such were the insinuations which, in his (Mr. Pole’s) mind were utterly inexcusable, and left no doubt of the Learn-

"ed Gentleman's meaning. [Hear, hear, hear!]

"Mr. BROUGHAM (*who had been out*) begged to know whether what had reached him with regard to some words, in allusion to his speech, which had fallen from the Right Honourable Gentleman who spoke last, was correct? He (Mr. B.) regretted that he had not been in his place when those words were used; but if he had been correctly informed, and he was certain that he had not been wilfully misinformed, that Right Honourable Gentleman had said, that he (Mr. B.) from principles which he had developed in the course of the evening, held a hostile and unfriendly feeling towards the illustrious House of Brunswick. [Cries of No, No!] He (Mr. B.) thought such a charge no tripping one against any public man, and however humble he might be in public estimation, one which he should not submit to. He should sit down and wait to hear the explanation of the Right Honourable Member.

"Mr. WELLESLEY POLE replied, that what he had said was still in the recollection of the House, and he was certain they would agree in saying, that he had not used any words in the sense in which the Honourable and Learned Member (Mr. Brougham) had just stated.

"Mr. BROUGHAM observed, that he was then to understand, that the Right Honourable Member did not only not use the words alluded to, but had made no allusion as to the unmasking of his (Mr. B.'s) principles.

"Mr. WELLESLEY POLE repeated, that what he had said was in the recollection of the House. He had merely observed, that from what he had heard from the Honourable and Learned Gentleman, and from the principles which he had developed in the course of his speech, he was satisfied at his not agreeing with the measures of his Noble Friend (Lord Castlereagh), and he had expressed a hope, that those measures should continue to be such as should not meet with that Honourable and Learned Member's approbation, but in saying thus much, he had not meant to accuse the Honourable and Learned Member of any hostility to the House of Brunswick.

"Mr. BROUGHAM rose amidst loud cries of "Question," and observed that he did not wish to delay the House unnecessarily; but the charge which had been made, though perhaps of no consequence to Gentlemen on the other side, was one of importance to him. It was also, in one sense, of consequence to the House; for he conceived that if such words had been used as those on which he had remarked, it was the bounden duty of the House to exert its authority as on similar occasions, and to animadvert strongly on them. [Cries of Spoke, spoke! Order, order!] Those words had been denied, and all he should say further on them was, *that he was as sincere and as warm in his attachment to the House of Brunswick as the Right Honourable Gentleman opposite* (Mr. W. Pole) or any of his colleagues, though he had taken a different method of shewing his attachment, by wishing them better advisers. [Hear, hear! and loud cries of Question, question!]

"Mr. BANKES, in adverting to what had fallen from the last Speaker, expressed his regret at some passages which it contained, passages which he himself had doubted at the moment whether he was not bound to animadvert on, and to call for explanation of their meaning [Hear, hear, hear! from the Treasury Benches.] Those words to which he alluded had given him much pain, because he felt great respect for the Honourable and Learned Gentleman who used them, and who he believed was not aware of their import at the time.

The Courier, however, not content with Mr. BROUGHAM's clear and full declaration of his "*sincere and warm* attachment to the House of Brunswick;" not being able to forgive him for his description of an imaginary character, falls upon the Learned Gentleman in the following effusion of loyal zeal.

"That Mr. BROUGHAM could have uttered so atrocious a *libel*, or that the Commons of England could have permitted it to be uttered, is impossible. The thin shelter thrown up by hypothesis and reference, still leaves the mean-



"ing so palpable and direct, that no Jury  
 "could fail to pronounce the Sovereign of  
 "England to be the party alluded to.  
 "He has lately ordered a monument to  
 "be erected to the last of the STUARTS, to  
 "whom his father humanely allowed a  
 "yearly sum to render his declining years  
 "comfortable. Their example is held  
 "out as a warning to him. They were  
 "dethroned, one of them beheaded, for  
 "conduct harmless, nay innocent, com-  
 "pared with that of the REGENT, who  
 "has neither religious scruples, nor ten-  
 "derness of conscience: who oppresses  
 "and insults the nation; who wastes the  
 "public money in extravagance, associ-  
 "ates with the most profligate of human  
 "beings, and cannot suspend his amuse-  
 "ments far a moment to end the sad sus-  
 "pense between life and death of wretches  
 "crowding our jails (alluding to the de-  
 "lay of the Recorder's Report.) Let  
 "any man read the passage and doubt if  
 "he can *that the REGENT is meant.*  
 "The man would be laughed at who  
 "should start a doubt on the subject in a  
 "private company. The libel is not so  
 "much on the public conduct of the Chief  
 "Magistrate as upon the private conduct  
 "of the man. He has neither conscience  
 "nor religion! His companions are the  
 "most profligate of human beings! So  
 "coarse and detestable an attack upon  
 "the Sovereign never was made in Par-  
 "liament or out of it before; *upon a So-*  
 "*vereign, too, who has conducted this*  
 "*country to the highest pitch of glory*  
 "*and of power;—upon a Sovereign con-*  
 "*fined to a sick bed!—It is most brutal.*  
 "Can the Commons pass over in silence,  
 "in consequence of a subterfuge, that  
 "which a Jury could not fail of pro-  
 "nouncing *a treasonable libel?* And  
 "will they still go to *the foot of the*  
 "*Throne* declaring they are the faithful  
 "Commons of the Crown?—The vague,  
 "the wanton, the general nature of the  
 "charges, admit of no refutation. It  
 "would be *to countenance the slander to*  
 "*attempt to answer.* In imputing this  
 "foul calumny to MR. BROUGHAM there  
 "is a peculiar malice. He has been the  
 "official adviser of the wife, and, it is  
 "said, he pretends to give counsel to the  
 "daughter. He is, too, the Leader of the  
 "Opposition in the House of Commons,  
 "of that Opposition which aims at be-

"coming the servants of the Sovereign  
 "whom he is said to have represented *as*  
 "*a monster!* If such outrages pass with  
 "impunity, there is an end of the Con-  
 "stitution. If the Sovereign may be  
 "stigmatized as the veriest wretch on the  
 "face of the land, away with all respect  
 "for "hired Magistrates, Parliaments,  
 "and kings"—"No Magistrates"—"No  
 "Taxes"—"The People"—The Mob—  
 "confusion for ever!

"But when the House of Commons  
 "meet, it will, no doubt, rescue itself  
 "from the suspicion of having suffered so  
 "abominable an attack to be made upon  
 "the Sovereign, whose character and per-  
 "son are by the Constitution held sacred.  
 "As for "the most profligate of human  
 "beings," whom the REGENT makes his  
 "associates, they will of course look after  
 "their own character. If MR. BROUGHAM  
 "had used the language so falsely impu-  
 "ted to him, they would look to him for  
 "a disavowal of it. Nay, they would  
 "insist upon his acknowledging that the  
 "private associates of the REGENT are fit  
 "company for any Gentleman. If they  
 "did not, they would pronounce their  
 "own exclusion from society."

That the closing part of this effusion of  
 loyalty is intended to rouse up some per-  
 sons to shoot Mr. Brougham, or to cut  
 his throat, there can be no doubt, but it  
 will not answer its end; for, either there  
 are no persons answering to the descrip-  
 tions of Mr. Brougham, or, if there are  
 any such persons, *fighting* is the last  
 mode of obtaining vengeance that they  
 will resort to. I have a particular dislike  
 to these *House of Brunswick out-cries.*  
 They always indicate a bad cause. And,  
 indeed, as Mr. Brougham has since ob-  
 served, and, as I observed about *ten years*  
*ago*, I do not see how a man is to refrain  
 from making pretty free with the per-  
 sonal conduct and character of any one,  
 whose personal conduct and character  
 are brought forwards as grounds for the  
 confidence, or the proceedings, of the  
 House. If, for instance, the House were  
 asked to grant a sum of money to a king,  
 on the ground of the king being a very



frugal manager of money, would it be improper to inquire into the facts, upon which the proposition rested? In short, it clearly appears to me, that, if it be improper to *censure*, it is equally improper to *praise*, the king in the speeches in parliament. To admit the contrary of this would be to make it a rule, that Members of parliament are never to open their lips about the king, or his family, except in the way of *praise*; than which nothing could more completely stamp them with the character of parasites. The author and printer of the *EXAMINER* news-paper (two brothers) were put into separate jails for two years, and were loaded with heavy fines, for publishing what was deemed a *libel* on the Prince Regent. But, this publication was provoked by the *Morning Post*, which had put forth a string of most fulsome falsehoods in the way of eulogy on the Prince. Now, what was to be done in this case? Was the eulogy to pass uncontradicted? Was it to go forth as the public voice? Yet, if to contradict it was to be guilty of a libel, forth it must go in that light. But, in *Parliament*, things are not come to this pass. *There* assertions of any sort may be met with contradictions; and, therefore, in order to avoid all contests, with regard to the king and his family, the best way is for the Ministers to make no assertions, relative to their character and conduct. Praises of this kind should be left wholly to that part of the press, which is disposed to deal in them; for here, after the example of the *Examiner*, there is no fear of contradiction or criticism.—The truth is, however, that, amongst other changes for the better, dawning upon us in consequence of our enlightening miseries, the fulsome and slavish language with regard to the king and his family is fast going out of fashion.

“THE Sovereign—the FOOT of the  
 “throne—laying addresses, &c. at His  
 “Majesty’s FEET—the best of kings—

“the father of his people—a devoted people—the Monarch,—&c. &c.” Which are only of about 25 years standing, and which are unworthy of an English king and the English people, are not now everlastingly upon the tongues of even the servile crew that, at one time, seemed to know the use of hardly any other words. The apparent success of the *legitimates* has had an effect, in England, precisely the opposite of what most people expected.

#### WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

A Bill is now in progress through the House of Commons, the object of which is to establish an uniformity of Weights and Measures throughout England and Scotland, and it will no doubt receive that mature deliberation which its great importance demands.

The principle object of this Bill is to abolish all the present measures of capacity, that is, all liquid and dry measures, and to adopt one uniform measure throughout the realm in their stead, which is to be ascertained by weight instead of gauging as heretofore; thus the weight of 10lb. avoirdupoise of pure water, at the temperature of  $56\frac{1}{2}$  degrees, is to be the new gallon, and all its divisions and multiples to be in proportion.

This gallon has been found to contain 276,481 cubic inches, which is nearly 20 per cent. more than our Wine gallon, 3 per cent. more than the corn or Winchester gallon, and about 2 per cent. less than the ale gallon.

No alteration is to take place in our weights or long measure; for the latter the present Parliamentary yard is retained, which is to be corrected, if ever necessary, by the length of a pendulum vibrating seconds of mean time in the latitude of



London. The standard weight is to be the pound Avoirdupois, which is to be occasionally adjusted by measures of pure water of the aforesaid temperature, being equal in weight to 27 cubic inches, and six hundred and forty eight thousand parts of a cubic inch of said water. It should be observed that the troy pound has been hitherto the standard by which other weights have been adjusted, and it was recommended to be continued so by the Committee of weights and measures appointed by the House of Commons, in 1758 for the following important reasons, "Because it is the weight best known to our Laws, and that which has been longest in use; that by which our Coins are weighed, and which is best known to the rest of the world; that to which our learned countrymen have referred in comparing ancient and modern weights; and that which has been divided into the smallest proportions of parts."—See *Kelly's Cambist*, Vol. I. p. 15.

The reason given for adopting the Avoirdupois, instead of the Troy Standard, is not noticed in the bill; but in the report of the committee, printed last year, it is stated to be, because a cube foot of pure water, of the above temperature weighs 1000 ounces Avoirdupois. This weight however as well as that of the gallon might be with equal, perhaps with superior accuracy, expressed and recorded in troy grains.

This new system is to commence on the 24th June, 1816. All bargains, sales, and contracts made in Great Britain must be effected according to the above standards, under the penalty of forfeiture, that

is of making null and void all bargains of articles measured with a different standard. Severe penalties are likewise annexed to other misdemeanours relating to this new system; but it is probable that this bill will undergo many changes and modifications before it is finally carried into a law, and it may therefore be premature to enter minutely into particulars.

It may be observed that a uniformity in weights and measures has been considered of the greatest importance in all commercial countries, and yet in no large nation has it been ever fully established, except in France; and though this uniformity was enforced by the strong power of an arbitrary government, it required many years to carry it into general effect, nor is it yet fully established. Hence it may be inferred that one year, as allowed in the proposed bill, will not afford sufficient time for preparation; and as we have no experience of so important a change, we cannot form any accurate estimate of the great trouble, expense, confusion and litigation which must inevitably occur during the period of alteration. Not only in our Excise Customs, Shops, Inns, and Public Houses, &c. but almost in every private house throughout the kingdom must changes be made; every pewter pot must be melted, every measure altered, and therefore the bill will require not only great considerations in its plans and provisions, but likewise much indulgence in its execution, particularly in the early stages of its adoption. Nor will the change of vessels or measures be the only object of discontent and suspicion, but an alteration in prices must likewise follow,



which will open a door to every kind of fraud and imposition.

Upon a question of such vast importance it is natural to think of other plans, or theories, for effecting a measure which, though productive of much temporary inconvenience, may ultimately lead to permanent advantage. The trouble and expence would certainly be very considerably diminished if our present wine gallon had been adopted as the standard, and its weight could be ascertained with as much accuracy as the new standard gallon; nor does the advantage of a round number seem at all to equal the convenience of adopting some vessel already established, and making all the rest conform to it. The question will likewise very naturally occur, if a great change is about to take place, why not adopt the *decimal* system and standard as recently established in France, and which is universally allowed to be the most simple and convenient system ever devised. The mercantile world would find great advantage in such an assimilation, as it must greatly facilitate the commercial operations between the two countries, and other nations would probably follow an example so worthy of universal adoption. The decimal system would likewise greatly simplify our mint regulations, if any change in the standard

of our coins should be deemed adviseable and a corresponding change might be easily made in their weight.

This question which is of such immense magnitude does not appear to have yet excited that attention or inquiry which its importance demands. If it be good for England and Scotland, why not extend it to Ireland, which is so intimately connected in commercial as well as political intercourse, all other British colonies too should be included.

Thus, it appears in every view, partial and defective, and calculated only to increase the confusion and fraud which it proposes to remedy.

The history of weights and measures sufficiently shows the great difficulty of undertaking to equalize them, or even to alter any usage that custom has established, for the regulation of property. It is well known that more than thirty acts of parliament have passed to enforce a uniformity of Corn measures, and all without effect. Hence it is that much time and alterations have been bestowed on the subject in every age by learned individuals, societies, and Parliaments, but hitherto their plans have proved abortive, and their attempts impracticable.

A. B.